

The Ogden Standard-Examiner

An Independent Newspaper
Published every evening and Sunday
morning without a muzzle or a club.
Entered as Second-class Matter at the
Postoffice, Ogden, Utah, Established 1875.
Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulation and The Associated Press.

SUBSCRIPTION IN ADVANCE
Delivered by Carrier Daily and Sun-
day, 1 year, \$10.50
By Mail Daily and Sunday, 1 year, \$7.50

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is exclusively en-
titled to the use for republication of any
news credited to it or otherwise credited
in this paper and also the local news pub-
lished herein.

STANDARD-EXAMINER TELEPHONE
NUMBERS

Classified Ad. Dept. 54
Business and Circulation Dept. 55
Display Advertising Dept. 428
Editorial and News Dept. 870
Salt Lake Office, 311-312 West Bldg., Lee
L. Levin, Representative. Phone Wasatch
4406

FIGHT IS ON FOR FOREST SERVICE.

It is assuring to know that the "farm bloc" in congress is on the side of Secretary Wallace in insisting that the forest service shall remain in the agricultural department and not be transferred to the interior department presided over by Secretary Fall, that stormy petrel of the present administration.

The fight was started by Secretary Fall demanding that the forest service be placed under his supervision. Then, in a most ungenerous way, the New Mexican reflected on the management as directed by Secretary Wallace of the agricultural department.

Mark Sullivan, in making public his observations as to this phase of the cabinet row, says:

"The control of the government forests once furnished one of the most spectacular political rows in the present generation. That was when Gifford Pinchot, then head of the forest service, resigned from the administration of President Taft because he disagreed with some important parts of the policy then being followed about government lands in Alaska and elsewhere. Since that time Mr. Pinchot has been head of the national conservation association.

"The friends of the forest service seem determined to fight to keep the forests within the department of agriculture. They don't concede that the forests logically belong with the rest of the public lands. They make out a fairly convincing argument that because forestry has to do with the growing of trees and because of the relation between forests and rainfall and for other reasons forests logically belong with agriculture.

"Further than that, they say the forests always have been in the department of agriculture and have been managed with a policy looking to the interests of the people of the whole country. They fear that if they should let the forests go elsewhere something unpleasant might happen to them."

Why Secretary Fall should be so eager to get control of the forest service is puzzling unless it be to further those interests which, in the days of Bollinger, attempted to turn the forest lands to private purposes.

President Taft, owing to his failure to rebuke Ballinger, gained the enmity of Theodore Roosevelt, and lost the presidency. President Harding, in order to avoid the mistakes of Taft, should proceed without delay to squelch Secretary Fall.

RADIO ON ELECTRIC WIRES.

Using the electric light circuit as a means of sending radio messages is the very latest in that most fascinating field of experiment.

Major General Squier, chief of the signal corps of the army, has discovered this new method of receiving radio waves and, in a test made this week, he demonstrated how simple was his equipment by attaching the usual receiving instrument to the electric lamp in his office and proceeding to get the wireless voice in that manner.

This does away with the antennae and the broadcasting in the air. As a matter of fact it is not a wireless. It is the utilizing of the electric light wires to send radio waves, as the sending instrument itself is connected with the light circuit.

When this system is generally applied, wherever a home is wired for electric lights all that will be necessary in order to have an evening of music, a lecture or to get the news of the day will be a wireless receiving set costing from \$10 to \$30, attach it to the electric circuit as you would a flashlight, and then at some "broadcasting" point connect a sending instrument and start the concert or the lecture, or the news of the day.

This is making a double use of the electric light system.

Until the circuit is crowded with receivers, those on the line might utilize the electric service as a private telephone system.

GENERALLY GO BROKE.

Joseph Leiter, who cornered the wheat market in 1897, testifies in a New York City court that the collapse of his corner left him \$3,250,000 in the hole.

That should interest the boys who, playing the grain market, wish they could engineer a Leiter corner.

Every one knows about that famous Leiter corner. How it turned out for

its operator will amaze many.

Spectacular success appeals to the public imagination, sinks indelibly into memory. Too bad the public doesn't continue watching gambling success until it collapses. It might teach many a valuable lesson.

Joe Leiter is recognized as about as good a grain operator as ever lived. He was what business writers call an "expert."

The bigger they are, the harder they fall.

Gambling in stocks and grain—that is, plunging in speculation—gets them all. It's only a matter of time.

It gets you faster if you are an outsider, a financial moth.

A good many people watch the stock market as "a barometer of general conditions." Many believe that the stock market is a sort of supernatural ouija board with clairvoyant powers that foresee the future accurately.

The market is supposed to go up or down about three to five months ahead of general business.

This supposition is based on the fact that tickler quotations—when the market isn't a professional one, manipulated to attract the come-ons—show how the big gamblers are betting.

The epidemic of failures among brokerage houses reveals that, in the long run and on the law of averages, the gambler's guess is worth just about as much as the sheep's—no more.

The only real barometer of business conditions is production—such as output of steel ingots, bituminous coal, grain movement to primary centers, exports, domestic cotton consumption and mail order sales.

The Wall Street Journal says a speculative craze is developing. The brighter the flame, the hotter and more scorching.

Small investors, who cannot afford to lose, had better keep their money in Liberty bonds.

JOBLESS.

Seven hundred thousand former soldiers and sailors are out of work in the country, reports the American Legion.

A 30-days' national campaign is on, to provide jobs for these unfortunate veterans. Permanent positions or odd jobs will be welcome.

In this connection, the annual "clean up and paint up" campaign has started. Phone the American Legion's local office and ask for a deserving veteran to clean the yard, wield a brush, carry out the ashes, or help the wife with the hard side of house cleaning.

The smallest job looks as welcome as a mountain during a cloudburst, to the man out of work.

PERILS OF MARRIAGE.

It takes nerve to marry these days, says an Omaha minister. He confides that, whenever he unites a couple in the holy bonds of matrimony he looks at the groom and thinks to himself, "Sir, you are a sportsman, tried and true."

Each generation in the past has had the same idea about their particular time. So will all future generations. As a matter of fact, it requires less nerve to shoulder family responsibilities today than ever before.

Civilization is a featherbed. Economic problems are easier to meet now than in the past. We only imagine they are harder.

Travel back, in imagination, to your ancestor, the caveman. To begin with, he had to win his bride by fighting a rival.

The lover with the strongest muscles, sharpest teeth or longest-handled war club emerged alive and claimed the bride.

After marriage, father had to protect his family against raiding, a ferocious outlaws and monster beasts that modern man encounters only in nightmares and delirium tremens.

Oh, yes, it took less nerve to marry in those days!

Go back even as short a period as 50 years, to the terrible panic that followed the Civil war. It took real nerve to marry in those days with the country disorganized, infested with outlaws, and the average person about \$10 from the breadline.

In fiction and in history, you can still read of the hardships endured by the pioneers who settled the mountain districts and crossed the plains in prairie schooners.

A young couple in those days thought nothing of venturing into the uncharted wilderness with only an axe, a rifle, a bundle of bedding, copper cooking utensils, an iron kettle and maybe a luxury like a clock or horse or cow.

They got along all right, too—conquered the barren wilderness and handed it down to their children in the form of fertile fields and wooded clearings.

Real folks, those. Get the old family album out of the attic and look at their tin-types.

Compared with the past generations, even the poorest of modern brides and grooms have an easy time.

The trouble is, young folks today "want to start where the old folks left off." When they set up house for themselves, they want a house full of furniture and a 1922 model car.

Civilization, the featherbed, has accustomed us to soft ways of living. That is why most of us imagine that it takes Spartan nerve to brave the economic problems of married life in modern times.



Tom Sims Says

Wouldn't it be great if moths only ate skirt bottoms and trouser hip pockets?

Sugar and coffee are "down," but they charge a nickel rent on the cup. The man who blows his own horn can't hear others for the noise.

Saddest words of tongue or pen, "The fly will soon be back again."

Politicians know the ropes—they smoke so many of them.

Lots of peace has been made; but the supply is still short.

"Americans don't know how to eat," wails one of our 10,000 British lecturers. Still, we practice more than the British.

Favorite summer resort this year will be the water cooler. A single-track mind can't detour over rough places.

When a chorus girl says "Have you seen my trunks?" she may mean the new dress she is wearing.

French are having Wine Week. We are having weak wine.

The only records a man with patent leather hair ever breaks are those Tom Edison invented.

"Men should walk on all fours," says a prof. who must be backed by the shoe makers.

The world gets faster. In half the magazine pictures the girls didn't even have time to dress.

A man who tells all he knows often tells more than he knows.

The news that \$50 bills are being counterfeited will not interest very many.

Albert Apple thinks it strange that we use \$100,000,000 worth of buttons a year. Evidently Al does not send his clothes to the laundry.

Lots of women think Easter Sunday is Decoration day.

This buck they are passing with the bonus is the buck private.

All we have gotten out of the garden so far is chickens.

St. Louis is building a \$12,000,000 water works which, no doubt, will soak the public.

Fine thing about jazz by wireless is they can play in gym suits.

Take care of your sense and your dollars will take care of you.

"Elevate the Pedestrian," headlines the Digest. Speeders do.

In the spring a young man's fancy doesn't fancy work.

One way to keep a friendship is return it.

Eskimos have one day and one night a year. They are expecting tomorrow next year.

"My wife is my partner," says W. L. George. Silent partner, George?

Those getting in on the ground floor often find there's no elevator.

Even if they did write the treaty again, would it answer?

Sweden has started a rat war. That's rough on rats.

Looks like everything they invent makes a noise.

British jailed Ghandi to stop the proper Ghandi.

A man whose mind was blank for 13 years has recovered, so it is too late for him to run for congress.

Lenine says he can't sleep. That's nothing, his followers can't eat.

Chorus girl says she married a millionaire's son for a lark. Now he's a sad bird.

They are abolishing one-piece bathing suits. One from one leaves nothing.

When some people work for a man they leave out the "for."

Some people won't be satisfied until the Japs get out of Nippon.

"The sun of prosperity is shining," says Mr. Gary. Lots of us can't see it for our umbrellas.

You can't tell whether some men are making garden or digging bait.

A Mr. Gallagher offers \$10,000 reward to the finder of his lost wife. Let her go Gallagher.

This doctor in the cabinet ought to be secretary of the interior.

Once they were "somewhere in France," now they are "nowhere in America."

About the scariest thing on earth are ex-expected husbands.

Denver iceman finds \$10,000 in a flower pot. In Denver they leave the ice money out early.

Bryan is demanding the repeal of the Darwin theory.

"Boxing teaches politeness," says a trainer. Yes, when you can fight, your friends are polite.

Half the shows fail. All work and no play makes a dull show.

Mr. Yell is a Tennessee postmaster. Dr. Work is his boss. Work and Yell speed the mails.

Nothing ruins an old car like the neighbors getting a new one.

CLUB ENTERTAINS FOR MISS THOMAS

In compliment to Miss Zoe Thomas, who leaves in the near future to make her home in California, members of her sewing club entertained Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Anna Van Dyke, 433 Seventh street.

Club members who tendered well wishes to Miss Thomas were Miss Eva Stone, Mrs. C. W. Cross, Mrs. Fred S. Stone, Mrs. Harry Lindell, Mrs. Harry Hales, Mrs. H. Goddard, Mrs. J. L. Moore, Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. Merlin Shaw, Mrs. C. S. Cave and Mrs. Anna Van Dyke.

Mrs. T. G. Clark was the invited guest.

ABOUT THIS, THAT AND T'OTHER

By D. J. G.

IT IS my belief that jazz music is not enjoyed by musicians, but by those persons who have an understanding of music. But I do believe that jazz has lost popularity among that great mass which includes the majority of dancers and those persons whose phonograph cabinets are filled with the popular tunes of today and of years ago. The situation is one in which the few are selling the many that they could not like jazz music because it is degrading, because it is not music and because it destroys the taste for better things. Despite this, however, it is evident that the great majority of those who enjoy dancing prefer the raucous tones which emanate from a cornet with a mute in its bell to pure cornet music. They prefer to hear the clarinet shriek in ear-splitting fashion to hearing the rich soprano tones which that instrument can be made to produce. They prefer to hear the drummer hammer on cymbals than to hear the tones of the violin ring out. They prefer acrobatics upon the saxophone to legitimate playing upon that popular instrument. They like the wall of the squirt gun whistle better than the noble tones of the cello. They seem to think the xylophone is a more expressive instrument than the grand piano. They seem to like noise better than harmony and they think musicians should be clowns. But as long as they are willing to pay for what they want they are entitled to receive it.

IF OGDEN had a hall of fame, I should nominate for positions therein the ten Ogden teachers who have taught continuously for 20 years or more in the Ogden public schools. Who has performed public service of more value to the community than these men and women?

WHEN Fatty Arbuckle was placed on trial for the third time the San Francisco Bulletin announced on its front page that the paper would not treat the third trial as a sensational front page news. All the details have been told, the paper said. The paper proposed merely to mention the day to day developments and read this news to a chorale of time bath. The paper is following that policy.

The Standard-Examiner adopted such an attitude in connection with the second trial. The paper thought the people had read all they wanted about the mess. Much to our surprise, however, we received many complaints. These critics charged that we had been bought off by the Arbuckle crowd and for this reason were not publishing columns about Arbuckle and his alleged doings! It is things like this that make publishing an interesting business.

THE solid south is coming out for protective tariff. Congressman Leatherwood predicted such an attitude when he was in Ogden several months ago. Leatherwood said the south and west must get into the same political nest to gain protection for its cotton, wool, cattle and other products. By combining they can fight the manufacturing east which wants protection on the articles it is manufacturing, but not upon the raw material it uses nor the food it eats. Politics should make interesting reading the next few months.

GUS WRIGHT makes about as interesting a talk on the subject of advertising as it has been my privilege to hear. He emphasizes one feature of advertising which many other speakers or writers on the subject neglect. That is the educational side of advertising. Wright said that where the average man gets his best lessons in thrift and answers "From the advertisements of the banks." He asks where the average person gets his information about the great medical men. He answers: "From the photograph advertisements." In connection with this last statement, I have sometimes been in doubt as to whether some sinners achieved their real fame because of their voices or because of the full page advertisements of their records by the phonograph companies. Mr. Wright could say much about the news value of advertisements. Local advertising possesses a high news value. Newspaper men know that no feature can be purchased which will be read so closely and with so much interest as a large display advertisement.

NORTH OGDEN NOTES

NORTH OGDEN, March 25.—The fiftieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. William B. Jones was held at their residence in North Ogden Friday evening. The decorations were in gold and green, and potted plants were in rich profusion throughout all the rooms, and cards of gold baskets filled with shamrocks with a large basket of daffodils formed the centerpiece. A program of music, and readings was held. A wedding supper was served under the direction of Mesdames John M. Worton, John H. Johnson and Xuri L. Jones. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. William B. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Norris, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Worton, Mr. and Mrs. Xuri L. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Johnson, Mrs. B. F. Blaylock, Mrs. Mary Reynolds, Mrs. Elizabeth Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, Mr. Thomas B. Storey, Miss Winnifred Crane, Miss Bessie Jones, Clyde Worton, Wayne Worton and Charles B. Croner.

William Earnest Jones is son of William Jones and Mary Louise Barnett, born June 2, 1848, at Malvern, Worcestershire, England. He became a member of the Latter Day Saints church in his native land and on June 21, 1867, set sail at Liverpool docks for America on the "Manhattan." He arrived in New York July 4 in a company of 480 under the direction of Archibald W. Hill, reaching Salt Lake October 5. He went to Brigham City, but returned to Salt Lake and went to Draper for the winter and worked on the Union Pacific, witnessing the coming of the first steam locomotive to Utah. Later he came to North Ogden, where he has resided since, with the exception of a short sojourn to Weston, Ida. He is a brick mason and has served the people as justice of the peace and in many other positions.

His wife, Polly Buena, was a daughter of Lafayette W. and Polly Shaw Williams and was born in North Ogden, February 18, 1856, and has resided here nearly all her life. With her parents she participated in the "move south" and very near lost her life by drowning when, about two years old, while camped on the site now occupied by the city of Nephi. She was married March 17, 1872, to William B. Jones and nine children were born to them. Mrs. Polly L. Storey of Sunnyside, Washington; William Henry, deceased; Mrs. Loretta Phipps of Los Angeles; Mrs. Laura M. Worton of Ogden; Xuri L. Jones of Pleasant View; Mrs. Marian M. Johnson of North Ogden; Annie Elizabeth, deceased; Emory Myrtle.

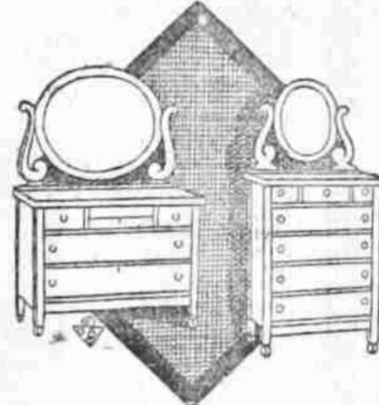


Wicker rockers, chairs, tea wagons, bird cages and ferneries, values to \$45

\$19.75

All odd dressers and chiffoniers, values to \$65

25% off



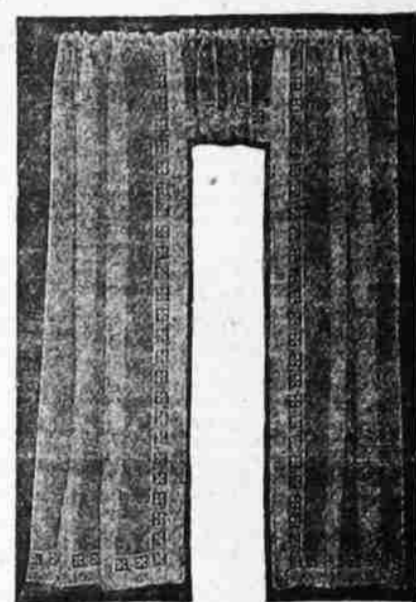
A most complete line of cedar chests now in stock. Come and see them.

Sewing Rockers, values to \$4

\$3.05

Remnants in overdrapes, nets and all pair goods where we have only one or two of a kind, reduced from

20% to 50%



OGDEN FURNITURE & CARPET CO.

THE STORE OF SATISFACTION

Portland, Ore., and Bessie Lurens, North Ogden.

SURPRISE EVENT IN SIPRELLE HOME

On last Monday evening a number of friends pleasantly surprised Mr. and Mrs. Bert Siprelle at their home on Adams avenue. The day celebrated the birthday anniversary of Mr. Siprelle. He was presented with a handsome silver belt buckle by the gathered friends.

The evening was given to games. Guests present were Mr. and Mrs.

Nate Coffin, Mr. and Mrs. O'Laughlin, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Westemier, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Uiglow, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stooking, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Cottrell, Mr. and Mrs. William Gribble, Mrs. Lettie Nickerson, Miss Pauline Siprelle, Miss Velma Gribble and Miss Wilmet Uiglow, Guy Erickson, Clinton Adlen and I. E. Diffin and C. D. Johnson of Salt Lake.

WOODCRAFT PARTY SET FOR SATURDAY

Ogden circle, No. 551. Neighbors of

Woodcraft will be hostesses at an afternoon card party Saturday, April 1, in the Woodmen of the World hall. Between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock various activities and games will be furnished for the entertainment of the guests. Cards will be the main feature. Refreshments will be served.

The committee in charge comprises Mrs. Susie Griffin, Mrs. Frances Huss, Mrs. A. Carlisle, Mrs. Laura Grix, Mrs. Lena Piest, Mrs. Henry Baummeister, Mrs. Mayne Clarence and Mrs. Carla Rodenbaugh.

Apache Indians in the United States number about 7000.

Compare the prices---

of various popular makes of tires and you will find them all about the same

Compare the quality---

and you will find Kellys leading as usual

Buy now, it costs no more to buy a Kelly!

	FABRIC	CORD	TUBES
SIZES	Black-Tread Kant-Slip	Kant-Slip Block-and-Button Grooved Tread	Red
30x3	\$12.90		\$2.15
30x3 1/2	\$14.90	\$18.95	\$2.70
31x4	\$24.00	\$29.80	\$3.35
32x4	\$27.50	\$32.75	\$3.45
33x4	\$28.50	\$33.75	\$3.60
34x4	\$29.75	\$34.95	\$3.70



2582-2584 WASHINGTON AVE.